VICTOR EMMANUEL.

The King of Italy in the Austrian Capital.

POLITICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE VISIT.

Has Austria Broken with the Sovereign Pontiff?

SCHOENBRUNN.

Il Re Galantucmo in the Exposition-Locking at Our Cincinnati Baby Specimens-Victor Emmanuel's Personal Appearance-Operatic Displays-Dinners and Parades.

The Austrian Press on Victor Emmanuel's Visit.

If we are to draw conclusions from the reception given to Victor Emmanuel in Vienna and the cordial, nay enthusiastic greetings he met with, both from emperor, princes and people, then we can say that the hereditary enmity of Italy and Austria is at an end. Il Re galantuomo has had a welcome given to him more cordial than these Viennese have given to any other princely visitor. And the fact cannot be ignored that he is received as a Catholic monarch by one of the most orthodox Catholic dynasties of Europe. The inference to be drawn from this fact is that Austria recognizes him as the legal King of Italy and of It is a fact-gloomy as it may be to those Catholics who may have expected aid from the Holburg in reinstating the Pope in his temporal dominions. The two monarchs have been hobnobbing at Schoenbruna and at the palace of the Italian Ambassador, The Austrian Emperor toasted his guest in the words:-"The health of His Majesty the King of Italy, our high guest, brother and irlend." And Il Ré galantuomo replied :- "To the health of His Majesty the Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary, our brother and friend." And later, in still more cordial terms, at the Italian Ambassador's, Francis Joseph raised his glass and said;—"A la santé de Sa Majesté le roi d'Italie, notre illustre hôte, frère et ami pour toujours;" and the King nobleman of Italy replied:-"A la santé de sa Majesté l'Empereur d'Autriche et roi de Hongrie, notre frère et ami pour toujours et de cœur."

OLD FOES AND NEW FRIENDS. The cordiality and enthusiasm has been shown by all classes; not only by the imperial family, but by the army and the people. Victor Emmanuel journal of the Austrian Empire, the Wehr Zeitung, has an article which, in welcoming the King, use language which cannot be improved in heartiness:-"The Austrian army greets Victor Emmanuel openly and heartily. Our sympathies are given to him not alone as the guest of our Emperor, but, before all else, to him as the man, the soldier and the King. Our sympathies are due to the man who, when he stood opposed to us, was our toe; did so openly and manly; who did not dishonor himself by false assurances of friendship, but laid his hand to the sword in open fight. There was no embrace, behind which lurked the serpent of treachery; but, holding his clenched fist to his enemy, he spoke plainly and without concealment, 'I am your foe!' All respect for such a man! God guide, God protect Italy's chivalrous King." In this spirit, I take it, liberal Austria greets him, as a brave man and patriot, as the king-nobleman, and representative of a brave people. The Kaiser has been assiduhas done the honors of the court on several occa-sions. Guest and court have been to the Horse Show, the Exposition, to theatre and dinner, and on this his last day but one Francis Joseph shows his guest the greatest mark of honor one monarch can show to the other-the holding of a muitary review, and making him the proprietor of an Austrian regiment. No, there is still one higher mark of respect-that of having apartments prepared for him in the imperial residence-the Hofcastle and park by himself; and the Empress had a serious indisposition that lasted over a week, until the day after the Shah's departure.

SHAH AND KING.
Vienna tried to "impress" the Shah by displays, by fireworks and other such costly and editying spectacles. Victor Emmanuel was "impressed" in a very different manner, by a cordial family tête-àtête, and the outside shows were nearly totally dispensed with. Yesterday there was a gala dinner in his honor at Schoenbrunn. The Empress was present to honor their guest "from the land where the oranges blossom," and it is said that the grim features of the mighty hunter grew pleasing and interesting under the charm of her brilliant conversation. But despite all this he looked gloomy and dejected more than once. His thoughts may have reverted to his family circle at Naples, where a plebeian heart was thinking of him, his wife in the sight of God, left-handed, and, therefore, not fit to enter the society of the gods of royalty. Victor Emmanuel does not enjoy state and court dinners. He eats but once a day, and when he has a banquet at the Quirinal, he takes his seat gloomily, and plants his chin on the hilt of his sword and eyes his guests with his small, unsteady orbs in a grim, maticious way that makes them feel intensely uncomfortable and glad to get home, where they have taken the precaution of ordering supper to be ready on their arrival, since they expect to return hungry. Well, supper over and tosis exchanged, the Emperor and his guest chatted for a long time pleasantly together, and looked out upon the famous park up to the "Gloriette" that bounds the view. Then the fair moon rose o'er the charming, romantle park, and "oathed with silver" the still rich foliage, and had Victor Emmanuel known English poetry he would have said of that fair scene:—

How beautiful is night! and court dinners. He eats but once a day, and

How beautiful is night!
A dewy freshness fills the silent air:
No mist obscure, nor cloud, nor speck, nor stain
Breaks the rerene of heaven.
In tult-orbed glory yonder moon divine
Holls through the dark blue depths.
Such a night was Victor Emmanuel's sojourn at

Such a night was Victor Emmanuel's sojourn at Schoenbrunn—a sojourn whice, by the way, revives many interesting memories, especially about that other Kiug of Italy, Napoleon by name, who, when he occupied the city of Vienna with his army, took up his residence at Schoenbrunn, and married an Austrian Archduchess. It was his son, they puke of Reichstadt, King of Rome from his birth, who spent several years of his life in the palace, and at last died there, in the same bed which his father had once occupied. The course of events since then is curiously interesting. It was a nephew of the great uncle who inscribed for Victor Emmanuel the proof motto:—'A Free Italy, to the Adriatic.'' And now the race of the man who enthroned and dethroned as he wished lives only in a throneless stripling and exile!

Additate." And now the race of the man who enthroned and dethroned as he wished lives only in a throneless stripling and exite?

IN THE WORLD'S SHOW.

Victor Emmanuel did not give much time to sight seeing, as might be expected, considering the short sojourn he made. He opened, with the Emperor, the International Horse Show, and the two monarchs spent over two hours in studying horse fiesa, of which both are good judges. The Empress was prevented from being present. She had a sudden indisposition of some sort or other, such as ladies in her position are irequently liable to. Then, on the second day, he paid a visit to the Exposition Palace, necompanied by the Archdukes Karl Ludwig, Rainer, Wihelm, the President of the Italian Commission, and Baron Schwarz-senborn, and the Emperor himself greated him in the buildings, but was hurried through at such a pace that he cannot have very vivid impressions of what he saw. He spent a short twenty minutes in our own department and aiter being received at the entrance by the Chief Commissioner, Mr. Garretson, and Professor Hoyt, proceeded to look at what we have brought here. The onty thing that Baron Schwarz was at all anxious to call the monarch's attention to was a photographic group of child faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chiman faces, twenty or so in number, exhibited by a Chim

ocean. This was all the King saw in our department. Then he passed hurriedly on, He must have felt a great satisfaction in looking at the exhibition made by his own land, the collection of beautiful statuary figures and groups, and the wonderial, artistic treasures of the Italian transept. I think that in regard to taste, beauty and artistic character of the exhibit the Italian transept is the gem of the Industrial Palace.

How viotors Emmanuel, Looks.

Of a certainty, however, the most interesting study in the Exposition that day was enjoyed by the visitors in the person of Victor Emmanuel himself. To me he is no stranger. I think he is the most curiously interesting royal personage in Europe, and his appearance almost defies description. He looks more like a strong, tack-set mountaineer than anything cise I can think of, and one person near me compared kim, not inaptly, to the man on the stage who plays the part of the bandit. He is, perhaps, the ughest man in Europe, yet in the hone ru/cedees of his features there is some.

person near me compared him, not inaptly, to the man on the stage who plays the part of the bandit. He is, perhaps, the ughest man in Europe, yet in the huge ruzgedness of his features there is something kindly that makes a most favorable impression upon you. I have seen a dozen portraits of him in the Exposition, both in marbe and on canvus; but in none can you recognize the victor immanuel of real life. The Italian artists have endeavored to idealize the features of their king; they have tried to soften down those hard, crocked lines of his countenance; to give more royal prerogatives to that insignificant nose; to give dignity to the short, thick-set, burly, strong figure, and failed to give you the man. There is not a particle of poetry about him; nothing in his personal appearance whereon to hang the least threas of idealtication. He is short, thick-set, broad-ganged is his carriage, his form not at all set of by the looseness of his dress. The chief characteristic of the King is his immensely long and thick mustache, which gives him a military appearance. But with all his ugliness many ladies have declared to me that he is lar from being repuisive; in lact, his open, manly bearing and his unassuming ways soon win hearts to him. The King is but fifty-three years of age, His hair and beard are quite black. In all probability he has another quarter of a century's lite in him, unless the Paral anathema begin to weigh heavy upon him and die of melancholy, like Autortas, in Wolfram's Parcival on the waters of the Brumbane.

Operator of the first played the former of which

Brumbane.

OPERATIC DIFFICULTIES.

Then opera and the ballet, the former of which did not prove very attractive to the royal guest. By imperial command Gounoa's "Romeo and Juliet" was given, with a very popular lady, Frau Ehnn, as the heroine. Emperor, King, archdukes, archduchesses, princes and princess, ministers and generals appeared in extraordinary numbers, clad in brilliant garb, the laddes dazzling in jewels. Victor Emmanuel wore the plain dress of an italian general, and, seated between the Archduchess Marie and the Princess of Braganza, soon lorgot, in conversation with these, the scenes of his home enacted on the stage, or the dreadful woe of Juliet and Romeo, Minister Minghetti, occupied the box of Count Andrassy, and the latter divided his attention pretty equally between his Italian collection pretty decay would be given. This, too, was by imperial command, but was later countermanded for the ballet of "Fautasea." The reason of this change being made must be looked for in the text of that operatic libretto. What would our clerical friends have thought when they heard the choir in the Lateran sing the following stanza, and the Vienness applaud it perhaps as applicable to Victor Emmanuel:—

Awake, ye siespers, near and far,

The day of joy and peace is nigh, OPERATIC DIFFICULTIES.

Awake, ye sieepers, near and far,
The day of joy and peace is nigh,
And Roma's near-extinguished star
Has gained new light from Heaven on high!
Our friends would also be inclined to doubt the
truth of the report brought to Rienzi by the angelic
messenger of peace;—

I saw the cities, saw the land,
I went along the ocean strand;
My feet sped on with wingel stride
O'er Roman foil, so fair and wide,
And peace I found where'er I went,
And Joyous hearts and glad content.
Of course, the attention of the Catholic host
must have been called to certain incongruites
that would thus be made apparent, and a more
harmless and less instructive beliet was happly
substituted.

harmless and less instructive bailet was happly substituted.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

A gala dinner in the Holburg, a military parade, were the events of victor Emmanuel's visit up to Saturday. To-morrow (Sunday) is devoted to the races. The review was the most brilliant of any held in Vienna this year, with the exception of that in honor of the Emperor of Russia, in June. Victor Emmanuel wore the uniform of an Italian General, with a silver helmet, appearing much better mounted than on foot, and reminding us of the two heroes in Homer, of the one of which it is said—"He appeared the larger so long as he sat; but when ne arose, his companion stood high above him." Everything passed off smoothly. In fact, there have been few incidents or great festal events worth a lengthy chronicling during his stay. The clerical party made no demonstration whatever, but maintained a reserved and really dignified attitude. Once, indeed, a German woman attempted to throw a bouquet of flowers into the King's carriage as he passed. With the bouquet was a verse of doggerel poetry, singing Victor's praise as the loe of the Valican. On another occasion an Italian student endeavored to throw a petition for release from military service into his carriage, but he was arrested. The Italian population of Vienna, which numbers perhaps a score of thousands, were untring in the expressions of loyaity, and wore colored cockades and shouted their joy till they were hoarse. On the way to Vienna a curious incidentoccurred. It was feared that the Italian population in and about Triest would attempt to make a demonstration in favor of Italy as the King passed. By Victor Emmanuel's personal command the train passed the junction near by without stopping. The people of Triest feel somewhat hurt that the King should have refused to see them. The King is a that that the King should have refused to see them. The King is a that the King should have refused to see them. The King is a that the string that the string the second of the paid the string that th SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

may be briefly summed up. To-day is the third saniversary of the occupation of Rome by the Italian troops—on the 20th of September, 1870. Three years have therefore elapsed, a three years which the adherents of the Papacy had thought would see the said the trophics of the Variety which the adherents of the Papacy had thought would see the end of the troubles of the Vatican. We see that the end is not yet come. The present meetings of Kaisers and King apparently postpones it indefinitely—makes the dreams of the adherents of the Vatican utopian. From Austria the Pope has apparently nothing to expect. The Taplitat puis the matter succincity when it says:—"The clerical party is powerless in the Austrian State. On the 20th of September, 1855, Austria was the constable of the Pope; on the 20th of September, 1870, she stood wavering and uncertain, in view of the new relation of things; but to-day, the 20th of September, 1873, the King of Rome, who resides in the Quirinal, is our guest, and Austria has broken with the ancient clerical traditions. Eight years ago who would have conceived that such a change could take place in Austria?" In a succeeding number the same journal sags that "The House of Hapsburg greets within the walls of its own ancestral mansion, the factitious possessor of Rome, hereby declaring the temporal power of the Church to be null and void, and catting loose now and for all time from the Papacy in the form which it has hitherto been known." The Morgen Post thinks that the present meeting is the third great blow which the Papacy has received since the declaration of the Cogma of infallibility:—"The first blow was the entry of the Italian troops into Rome; the second was given by Dollinger, in the name of Germany; the third, by the population of Vienna, in declaring on which side they stand." I could gotte many such sentences from other Vienna journais. I do not forget at the same time that the clericals try to put quite a different explanation upon the visit. But the fact can not be concealed that the ultramontane party in Austria has just received a severe, perhaps a vital blow.

A NEW YORK CRACKSHAN CAPTURED.

The Great Safe-Opener in Limbo at Last-The Man who Understands "Combinations" in Utter Despair at Last.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle, Sept. 29.]
A most important arrest was made at an early hour yesterday morning. During the past year several safe robberies have been accomplished in this city. The jobs have been done neatly, and no trace has been left behind to give the detec-tives a clue. Yet the very perfection of the work awakened suspicion as to who the operator was, The detectives well knew that none but the most expert 'cracksman' opened Brown Brothers' sale and operated in Davis' auction store on Sansome

expert "cracksman" opened Brown Brothers' safe and operated in Davis' auction store on Sansome street. Several other burglaries have occurred, all evincing the work of an expert, but not proving very profitable to the operator.

THE SALLPUL BURGLAR AT LAST CAUGHT.

At three o'clock yesterday moraing two Italians stood talking on the east side of Battery street, between Clay and Commercial streets. They saw a man pass on the opposite side of the street and enter the store of Dunn & Stevens, safe manufacturers, 317 and 319 battery street. He glanced up and down the street before entering the store. They regarded his movements as suspicious, and at once notified local officer Charles M. Gaskin. He summoned local officer Thomas Brown and went at once to the store. They pushed the door in and found William F. Ensign sitting behind it. He was taken to the City Prison and searched. In his pockets was a complete set of burglars' tools, including a racket dull, a diamond drill, a monkey wreach, an assortment of chiseis, a dozen drills of various sizes, and, in fact, a full kit of burglars' tools. He also had a long bowle knile.

THE AGONY OF DESTAIL.

When ashered into the City Prison by the officers, Ensign could not control the utter despair which seized him at thus being placed "dead to rights." He was dentify pale and nearly failated. He leaned back against a table standing near the entrance, and his heart sank within him as the vision of the prison walls within which he well knows he will be buried for years floated before him. The cold sweat stood out on his forehead, and he was a picture of abject despair, most pittable to look upon. So intense, indeed, was the feeling which overpowered him that he vomited. Surely the way of the transgressor is hard.

THE ANTECEDENTS OF THE PRISONER.

since, Mr. Kittredge becoming suspicious that all things were not right with him. Since that Ensien has had "no visible means of support." He has for years, both in this city and at the East, enjoyed the reputation of being one of the most expert lockeniths in the United States. If the combination by which a sale had been locked was forgotten, Ensign was sent for and his skin was always found equal to the emergency, and the sale had been locked was forgotten. Ensign was sent for and his skin was always found equal to the emergency, and the sale has bidding. It is told of him that a few years ago an English sale manufacturing company placed \$1,000 in good to one of their sales, and advertised to the world that any locksmith who would pick the lock could have the money on the inside. Ensign crossed the ocean and won the British gold. He was a dangerous man to be at larce. His knowledge of locks and drills, of the construction of safes, their weak and their strong points, rendered the very name "sale" a mockery, to him at least, this incarceration will benefit the commercial community as greatly as the retirement from public five of the Brotherton brothers.

THE TENTING BAST WHICH LURED HIM TO RUIN. Ensign has of side frequented the store of Dunn & Sievens. One corner of this chabilshment is partitioned off and occapied by P. G. Feltrel, a manney broker. On Saturday, while Ensign was in the store, a deposit of about \$8,000 was made with this broker and placed in a large sale standing just outside the office. He saw this done, and then undoubtedly formed his plans for the necturnal visit watch resulted so disastrously to him. Mr. Ensign has a wife and grown daughter living on Binsh street. He is a man about torty years of age, of slight build, and has a very intelligent countenance. He always dressed well, dabbied in stocks, and appeared to have plenty of money. He will have a preliminary examination in the Police Court this morning.

THE SUNRISE CRUELTY.

The Captain's Explanation of the Alleged Outrages Upon His Crew.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle, Sept. 30.] On Saturday last the Bulletin published the an-nexed extract from the memoranda of the ship Sunrise, Captain Clarke, 188 days from New York:— "On May 14, latitude 57 deg. 50 min. north, longi-tude 55 deg. 56 min. west, Charles Frown, a scaman, was found missing; native of France, aged twenty years. On May 19, latitude 33 deg. 31 min. north, lengitude 54 deg. 65 min. west, John Condid was also found missing; native of England, aged thirty-five years. On July 4, latitude 10 min. north, longitude 47 deg. 39 min. west, T. K. Carrigan (boy) fell from the foreyard overboard and was drowned. He was a native of ireland, aged sixteen years."

In view of terrible reports concerning the treat-ment of the scamen on the vessel having come to

the attention of Captain Clarke, he called yester-

ment of the scamen on the vessel having come to the attention of Captan Clarke, he called yesterday and made the annexed statement:—

On May 9, a day or two after we cleared from New York, the men brought Charles Brown to me and took me the new ever running away with hea. I jound he could not speak English; gave him a bath, cut his hair and asked the men to bring me some clothes to put on him, when I was took he had none; got him some clothes out of the slop chest and he was sent forward to do what he could. Here was a man shipped as a common scaman who could not speak a word of English, being a Frenchman, and had no clothes to go a voyage of 18,000 miles. May 12 we left Sandy thook. May 14 Harris, the first officer, came and called me. He took me that

Charles Erown Could not speak a word of English, being a frenchman, and had no clothes to go a voyage of 18,000 miles. May 12 we left Sandy thook. May 14 Harris, the first officer, came and called me. He took me that

Charles Erown Could not speak a word of English, being a frenchman of the ship was going about eight knots; no one heard any cries, and I supposed at the time the foresheet struck him and knocked him overboard, as that was the part of the ship where he was lust seen. I deny that thus man was ever struck on board of my ship.

Shipped as an able scaman. After we got to sea he told me that he had been a groceryman, and he made a brag of it in the forecastle that he was no sailor, and that we would have to get along the heast we could with him. He was ordered alont to clear the royal buntilines, and could not get up there. Then he was put to scraping the deck, but tore the decks up. He was put to colling royes, but coiled them the wrong way. He was put on the lookout and went to seep. On May 19, the wind southwest and the ship going four knots, I was on deck abait the after hatch with my wire. I saw the men go forward. In about twenty minutes the second mate reported to me that Condlift was missing. I had a diligent search made, myself assisting, and t

a French seaman, out of my ship. Belle had no permission to leave, and I intend to make Frankin nuswer for his conduct. I do not know of Charles Belle's experiencing any cruel treatment except naswer for his conduct. I do not know of Charles Belle's experi-noing any crue! treatment except being put in irons for disobeying orders. As to the accusation that Condilif slept with the hogs, I saw him asleep under the lorecastle, and asked why he was there. The men told me he was lous, and snored so that they would not let him sleep with them. As to myself or any of my officers not allowing any man to sleep in the forecastle, it is a laisehood. It is a singular thing that haiyards should be let go to throw men overboard and the men never come to me to report the facts. That seamen were kept thirty-six hours without food is a lie of the worst kind. The men had from the start one-third more allowance than the supply sanctioned by law. The second mate, Maloney, told me he was afraid Charles Belle would arrest him for assault and battery, and he left the ship without my permission, while I was at dinner. Charles Belle shipped for an able seaman, and could not, and, it seems, cannot now, talk English. There was no striking by me of any seaman on board, and I did not allow any striking. My orders were stringent in that matter. I do not know any cruelty practised, and the men never complained to me about anything. The men had pienty of water to wash with. When we sailed I had nine-teen men, besides two boatswains, a cook and a steward. Three of the men were lost and that left me sixteen. Only four of these were sallors whom I could trust to sieer. Some of the other men had never been to sea before; they might have been employed on canal boats.

Endorsing this statement Captain Clarke has the

never been to sea before; they might have been employed on canal boats.

Endorsing this statement Captain Clarke has the signatures of F. Harris, first officer; Albert Gifford, able seaman, and Morton Van Kleeck, ordinary seaman. He has also the following certificate from Andrew Perira and R. Holloway:—"to whom it may concern. We, the undersigned, cook and steward, certify that the crew of the ship Sunrise had the regular rations provided by government, and in addition had corn, flour, beans, rice, salmen and codish at times."

had the regular rations provided by government, and in addition had corn, flour, beans, rice, salmon and codish at times."

STATEMENT OF AN ESCAPED COMMUNIST.

Charles Belle, an escaped Communist, answered questions as follows last evening:—The Capitals had to do with these outrages in having struck me two or three times; but he did me no material injury. Idid not understand an order exactly as to pumping the ship. The Capitaln did not strike Brown. I do not consider the Capitaln exactly to blame for these outrages, but the mate, Harris; and he continued his brutal treatment throughout the voyage. Besides myself, he showed malice to those who went overboard. Nobody saw them go overboard, and I cannot say that they committed suicide. The cause of Maloney leaving the ship was that he had a row with the Capitaln about smoking on deck. After the pilot boat had boarded us Maloney went ashore in one of the beats that are allowed to come alongside. Maloney never abused us, but was rather kind to us, and attempted to teach us English. I do not know he left the vessel because he was afraid I would have him arrested. The Capitaln knew all about the proceedings.

Captain Clarke To Be Tried-Furt Ar-

rested as a Witness.
[From the San Francisco Chronicle, Oct. 2.] Captain Robert K. Ciarke, who is accused of mal treating the sailors of the Sunrise, on the voyage from New York to this port, was yesterday admitted to bail in \$5,000. His sureties are Commodore Theodore H. Allen and Napoleon B. Edgerley, A preliminary examination was to have been held yesterday alternoon before Commissioner Sawyer, but upon the request of Counsellor Andros, who represents the Captain, the case was adjourned until Saturday next at one o'clock. Mr. Morrill inthe Saturday next at one o'clock. Mr. Morril in-tends to bring the case before the Grand Jury to-day, and if they find an indictment, the case will be taken from the hands of the Commissioner. Thomas il. Furt was arrested as a witness yesterday, and will be confined in the county jall, unless he fur-nishes bail. It is said that Captain Clarke paid Furt \$500 to keep quiet about the doings on board the Sunrise.

TERRIBLY CRUSHED.

Yesterday morning, at ten o'clock, Patrick Dolan, laborer, thirty-five years of age, was terribly crushed and mangled by the falling of a portion of the archway at Fourth avenue and 162d street (Fourth Avenue Raifrond improvement), and died while being conveyed to the hinety-ninth street hospital. The body was carried to the late residence of deceased, 447 West Thirty-ninth street, where an inquest will be held.

TRAGEDIES. TWO

A Husband Slays a Paramour .-- A Paramour Slays a Husband.

An Unfaithful Wife Decoys Her Husband to His Death-Shot and Buried in a Lonely Field-A Dog Discovers the Body.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 8, 1873.
Within the past week two terrible tragedies have been added to the long list already reported in Illinois within the past six weeks. In each case illicit love has nerved the hand that did the deed of murder; but in one the husband slew the betrayer of his honor and in the other the dishonored husband fell by the hand of the paramour of his wife. The circumstances attending upon the commission of the latter crime are of so tragical a character that some account of them will not be without interest to the readers of the HERALD,

At Benton a colored barber, named Wesley Johnson, boarded at the house of a white man, named John Sheppard. Mrs. Sheppard did not five happily with her husband and exhibited a decided preference for the good looking barber. The scandal became public and rumor had it that she and

HER DUSKY PARAMOUR

had, on one occasion at least, been captured in Magrante delicio. The husband, as husbands will, came to learn the facts and conclude, with Iago, that the Moor had usurped his office, and a still bitterer quarrel arose between him and his wife, ending in their separating and Johnson leaving town. So strongly, however, did she assert her innocence that finally her husband believed the rumor untrue, a reconciliation took place and the barber returned to board with them. Everything went along smoothly for some time, and Sheppard and Johnson seemed the best of friends, but on iday last the quarrel was renewed and Sheppard drew his revolver to kill his wile. At two o'clock on Tuesday morning he left their room, vowing that he would never again live with her and declaring his intention of going to Du Quoin. He was not again seen until about ten o'clock, when he reappeared on the street, walked to Johnson's shop, drew his revolver, and, without a word of warning, shot him through the heart, killing him instantly. Sheppard has been arrested and louged in jail.

Just one month ago a well-to-do and highly respected farmer and cattle-breeder, named Mac Wood, living at Mulberry Grove, Edgar county,

spected farmer and cattle-breeder, named Mac Wood, living at Mulberry Grove, Edgar county, disappeared mysteriously. The country thereabouts is composed of alternate strips of level pratrie and belts of black jack and plum trees. To one of these thickets Mr. Wood, accompanied by his wife, a young and handsome woman, though of not very strong mind, went on Sunday, the 7th of September, to pick plums.

THE WIPE HETURNED ALONE, THE WIPE HETURNED ALONE, Saying that her husband had left her to go to a pasture at some distance and inspect his cattle. Night came on and passed, but he did not return. Next morning Mrs. Wood went to the tree where she had parted with him. She found at its foot a pool of blood and locks of hair strewn along a gory trail, seeming to indicate that he had been slain there, and that the body had been tugged by the hair to another clump of trees at some little distance, where it had been indicen in some brush, still slicky with the blood. The alarm was given, and snortly several hundred farmers were searching for the corpse of their murdered friend. Hewards amounting nearly to \$1,000 were offered by the county authorities and the irrends of the murdered man. Creeks were dragged, old wells searched, groves and swamps explored to their immost recesses, detectives were employed; but all to no purpose. Mrs. Wood still kept dectaring—some what significantly it was thought—that the corpse would be found buried on the farm; but she gave no reason for the expression of this singular belief. At last the search was abandoned; and what the detectives had given up as a mystery too deep and dark for them was, under Prov. dence,

Solved By A Little Black Dog.

Altitle girl was sent on an errand to a neighbor's house. The dog accompanied her. She took a short-cut across the newly ploughed field. The dog was frisking gayly along before her, when suddenly it stoped at a spot in the centre and began to bark and scrape up the earth. The cuild approached curiously, but was slickened by the steach of decaying fies

earth.
It was not many hours ere a jury was empanelled It was not many hoursere a jury was empanelled and a post-moriem examination held beside a brush fire which was kindled beside the body, and cast a weird light upon the naked corpse, mangled by the murderer, at which the doctors were hacking and carving in the interests of justice, the grave jurors and the assembled crowd under the gloomy boughs and the quiet, starry skies. It was found that the unhappy man had been pierced by three bulets, one passing through the head, another breaking his jaw and a third traversing the left ventricle of the beart.

Previous to this the brother-in-law of Mr. Wood, a man named Williams, had been arrested; also Lon Haulen, a bired man, who had been employed on the larm. Suspicion had been directed towards there by various causes. There had been a lamily found of long standing between Williams and an-Lon Hanlen, a fired man, who had been employed on the larm. Suspicion had been directed towards there by various causes. There had been a lamily lend of long standing between Williams and another brother-in-law, Davidson, and Wood. On the Monday after the murder Williams was out ploughing at day-dawn in the field where the body was afterwards discovered; and it was noticed by some witnesses at a distance that his horses sheered aside at the very point where the body must have lain, but he compelled them with the whip to pass and throw a furrow over it. Further, Whilams lent Hanlon a revolver, which, after Hanlon returned it on that Monday, he declared he had lost. By threats he was induced to find it where he had hidden it, under a heap of rubbish and refuse near his barn. He still asserts his timocence of any complicity in the planning or execution of the deed of blood.

Henien was also arrested, but discharged for want of evidence before the body was discovered. He had been in Mr. Wood's employ and had fallen pissperately. In love with it is Missriks, and there was reason for helieving that his passion had been returned. Mr. Wood had been aware of the scandal, but had striven to cover it by discharging Hanlon and keeping his secret. Hanlon appeared somewhat mysteriously at the Cellin Fair a few days after and took a gentleman there that Mr. Wood had been killed by Williams and Davidson, Detectives, backed by windams and backed himself to enjoy the love of the widow without hindrance, and that he took advantage of the family quarret to secure weapons and opportunity. Mrs. Wood seems to have served as decoy and to have led the unsuspecting victual to the spot where he was butchered.

THE M'COOK TRACEDY.

Wintermute's Account of the Affair.

[From the Sioux City Journal.]
In all that has been written or said in regard to the horrible affray at Yankton, the story of Wintermute, one of the principal actors, has not yet ap-peared in print, and as a matter of justice to all we submit the following as it was given-in substance—by his friends to a reporter of the Journal, who fatled to obtain audience with Wintermute himself.

They say that from the time General McCook first struck Wintermute, in the saloon, until the evening of the next day, Wintermute was in a demented state, having been so stunned by the blow that he was not conscious of what was passing, or responsible for his sections—in proof of which they refer to his returning to the meeting and interrupting it, and using the annatural language he did there, as saying he had been badly whipped, &c. It is also said that McCook; and the encounter; that as a gentletinant from one who was physically so much larger and stronger; that any one would be justified in section of the was alter such an encounter, even though in possession of all his faculties, and that McCook; all the same seat, or near the same seat, he had occupied when he was first in the meeting, and that he could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook until he was insule the could not see McCook, and then advanced and fired the second time armed, and that by accident the first shot was fired by some one unknown, near the door, which roused Wintermite, who was sitting near the stove and who suddenly arose, and as he did so drow his revolver and fired, missing McCook, and then advanced and fired the second it is shot, laboring under the impression that General McCook, and then advanced and fired the second it is shot, laboring under the impression that General McCook, and then advanced and fired the second it is shot, laboring under the impression that General McCook, and then advanced and fired the second fired it is shot, laboring under the impression that General McCook, and then advan state, having been so stunned by the blow that he

a ball was heard to pass over the heads of the crowd, and that the same lodged in the end of the room directly opposite the door.

They also state that, contrary to repeatedly published statements, winternute was not, nor ever was, a candidate for the office of Secretary of the Territory, or any other office, since his residence in Dakota. It is also claimed for him that he was a man possessed of a high sense of honor and untarnished character.

His friends deeply deplore the sad and terrible ending of the affair and say—ah, how truly say!—that whiskey was at the bottom of it all.

The "Thunderer" Attacked—Remarke

THE MURDER RECORD.

A Louisiana Creole Killed by a Gam-

bler in a Drawing Room. The New Orieans papers of Wednesday last have full details of the assassination of Henry Armand, a member of a well known Creole family, by Samuel M. Williams, a gambler, on the previous evening, at the boarding house of Mrs. Feichart, No. 119 Royal street. The tragedy is thus described by the

Royal street. The tragedy is thus described by the landlady:—

At about eight o'clock in the evening I was sitting in the parior with my daughters. Upon the door being opened leading into the half I saw Mr. Armand, who was an old Iriend or mine, and whom I had known for years, coming up. At the same time Mr. Williams, who boarded in the house, was coming down. The two men met at the head of the stairs, when they jostled, Mr. Armand saying, "Get out of my way, will you?" and pushing Mr. Williams aside, waiked in, stating he had come to pay me a visit. Mr. Armand boarded in the house with me for about a year, though he leit about a month ago. Mr. Williams has boarded with me for over two years and was always appar nily very quiet.

About filteen minutes after Mr. Williams had gone out and while Mr. Armand was quietly sitting talking with us, Mr. Williams opened the door and walked in, going up to a few feet of us and drawing a pistol fired at Mr. Armand, saying at the same time, "You insulted me, did you?" This shot strock the wall just behind Mr. Armand, who rose, when Williams again fired, his ball apparently taking effect in Mr. Armand's temple, for he fell, he crawling over to the corner by the door. I screamed for help, when Mr. Williams again fired, his ball striking the wall over Mr. Armand, who then rose up partially, and Williams afted again twice, both balls taking effect, one in Mr. Armand's neck and the other in his left ear. I, with my oldest daughter, then selzed Mr. Williams, who ran towards the starway, Mr. Armand crawling into the hall, when he expired. Mr. Williams broke from us and ran into the steet, croping his pistol on the stairs, when it was picked up by some one and carried away. To my knowledge there never had been any previous difficulty between the men, and though they both boarded in the same house barely exchanged words. I think, though, there may have been a coolness between them on account of Mr. Armand having expressed a dislike for Mr. Williams' profession.

Immediately after the

The Mink-Baker Murder in Maine-The Vengeance of a Woman Scorned.

One of the most exciting murder trials that has ever occurred in the Pine Tree State is now progressing at Rockland, Me., Miss Lucy M. Mink being the accused. She is charged with killing her alleged paramour, Dr. P. R. Baker, formerly of this city, at Warren, on the 18th of last May. The evidence for the prosecution closed on the 10th, during which the following, among other letters written by the accused, many of which were very obscene, was read :-

written by the accused, many of which were very obscene, was read:

Warren, Feb. 27, 1873.

I want this to sound as good if not better than what you wrote to me last winter. I never asted you to come to Boston to see me. I think it would have been as well for you not to. I never should have been in Boston if it hadn't been; you know it, too. You might have seent all your time with Miss Crowley and went up to Miss Diphtheria to get some apples, and another trip on the boat with Miss Bichmond. You remember when you said you was going to Amhirst and to Chelsea. But remember I know where you was seen. Did you see Miss Arnold? It I hadn't went to Boston last fall I shouldn't know what I should do. But you think I will keep such things to myself; they are 100 good to keep.

I will only go to the A. M. 1872. October 20th day, and then I think you will get more than you engaged for. I will show you whence I am like my father, and when I am not mny God give me strength to be. I have been watching your proceedings for the last three weeks pest and hear beside. I think it is time for me to do something when my mother calls me Dr. Baker's — Why havut you been here since the 2d day of February? Because you didn't get what you can after. I will show you before many weeks whether you are engaged or not. I will show you excaging is the same as marred life. If I can't one way I can another. Bo you remember the promise you made me before you went to Boston. I do, just as if it was yesterday, that you wan't going with any other woman after I got back. I den't care how many women you go with, but you don't won wann't going with any other woman after. If I see you do what I have I shell put a bail through your heart. If I see you do what I have I shell put a bail through your heart, if you have any. You shall have the privilege of paying Gould once more \$1,000 or more. I think you have need or saving your dollars and cents to buy candy and nuts and — " the with only any and and any any "You shall have the privilege of paying Gould

you found out yet what end Diptheria is on? If you ain't, next tame you go there take your coilin along with you. Do you remember when you cailled here to see — 's wife and to South Waidoboov?' If you don't he does, and can prove it. I shouldn't think you would want to see his sace, It will sound well when you go to court and swear to it.

Do you remember when I went to Boston last fail, you got greatly mistaken, didn't you. You never expected to see me again alive. If I had died I should have haunted you night and day. You thought of it, d.da't you.

to see me again aince. It is not died t should have haunted you night and day. You thought of it, d.da't you.

But I will thank God for sparing my life and health to this day for to forment you in this world. I will show you where I am not like —. I have not consumption yet. But don't know how soon it thus yobe before me. So you set your heart at rest. But don't know how soon it may be before me. So you set your heart at rest. I was not like your wife, as Mrs. Staples said. Dr. Buston said I had a strong constitution once, but not now. I can tell you what Dr. Buston said, and Dr. Maker too, if I had time to write it. What do you drive so slow past houses in the night for? You had before he was a star which we have been and put them in your pocked. Bo nour terminder when you was here one said as he was been considered and the contract of the light too? You had you go to this hing some of these days do you take your was to this hing some of these days do you take you aware of it. I have got my fife ing on my finier, and aware of it. I have got my fife ing on my finier, and can tgot it off. Why don't you take officer and take it, you could not fare as well as you and Bunker did McCallum. This is nothing to what I shall write.

On margin of third page—

Pearls an diamonds kind words mean, Toads an i yipers vile words seem.

An Unfaithful Wife, Whom Her Husband Offered to Sell for \$100 to Her Lover, Blows Her Head Off.

At Kansas City, Mo., on the 8th, in "McGec's Adlition," Mrs. Catharine Selman was found in her house, with her head blown to pieces. The Times of that city says that she committed suicide, owing to domestic troubles. Upon the walls and ceiling of the room were pieces of flesh and clots of blood

of the room were pieces of fiesh and clots of blood spattered upon the whitewash, showing that the the force of the explosion must have been very powerful indeed. Death must have been very powerful indeed. Death must have ensued almost instantaneously.

WHY IT WAS DONE,

Mrs. Seiman has been upon very intimate terms with a man named Rudolf Ensel, a cierk in the employ of Mr. Lorie, a ciothing merchant on Grand avenue. Last week Mr. Lorie dispensed with Ensel's services on account of his intimacy with Mrs. Seiman. This intimacy between these two people has been the cause of much domestic trouble between Mr. and Mrs. Seiman, and has analy culminated in a sickening tragedy.

On the Coponer's inquest the husband of the woman testined—About 5th Week Ago I offered to Mr. Ensel to turn over to him my wife and all her effects for the sum of \$100; the next day after this offer was made, Ensel called me over the street, and after treating me, said that he could not give me stoo, but proposed to let matters go on as they were then. After this conversation with Ensel total my wife about it; she replied that if Ensel gave her up she would either shoot herself or clope with him.

The verifict was one of suicide, the evidence showing that because ner lover had refused to visit him.

The sturder of Judge Crawford and Dispetting the coase a pistol with powder to the muzzle, put it in her mouth and blew her head off.

trict Attorney Harris, of Louisiana. The New Orleans evening Herold of Tuesday

To-day we saw Mr. W. R. Adams in the office of the United States Marshal. Adams is the man who was arrested by the Sheriff of Frankim parish, on the 14th alt., charged with the murder of the two gentlemen above mentioned. As this unhappy affair has caused a great tumuit in the vicinity where it occurred, and excited no small interest throughout the entire State, we interviewed Mr. Adams upon the subject and obtained from him the subjoined statement:

He lives in Richland parish, and on the 14th inst. took the cars for Vicksburg, whither he proposed going for the purpose of repairing an engine. When he went aboard he was surprised by the appearance of the Sheriff of Frankin and a posse, who instantly took him into custody on the charge of having murdered Messrs. Crawford and Harris and committed him to juil in Delta.

The only evidence against him, he said, was that of a colored woman named Woods, who testified at the inquest that she was picking cotton in a field contiguous to the scene of the murder at the time when the fatal deed was perpetra ed. Shortly before the assassination site saw a man crouching through the field, with his body stooped, and endeavoring to screen himself between the heaps of cotton. She didn't see his face, but was satisfied from the general appearance of the man it was Adams.

This is the only evidence, it appears, against the

The "Thunderer" Attacked-Remark. able feene in Court.

[From the London Times, Sept. 23.] At the sitting of the Court in the Tichborne case the proprietor of the Cheltenham Chronicle attended to answer for the alleged contempt in an article which not only expressed an opinion that the defendant is not Arthur Orton but stated that it was admitted he was not so, and argued, there-fore, that he must be Roger Tichborne. He made an amdavit that he had intended it only as a summary of the progress of the case, but that he now perceived that it had gone beyond the limits allowed, and for this he expressed his deep and sincere regret. There was also a memorial signed by a large number of the inhabitants of the town in his favor, stating that he had conducted the journal very creditably for many years, and that he had carned the respect of his follow towasmen. The memorial was signed by the chairman of Quarter Sessions and the vicar, several justices of the peace and others of the most respectable inhabitants of the place.

Mr. Coryton appeared on behalf of the proprietor. and pleaded these and other topics in extenuation, among which was his delicate state of health, though as to this the Lord Chief Justice observed that he had admitted the authorship of the article. The Lord Chief Justice, after consulting with his prethren, addressed the proprietor of the paper in these terms:—You must have been aware that the Court had intimated that no one should discuss the merits of the case or the evidence given, either in public speeches or in the public preas. It never has been allowed, and we cannot allow it. We have announced it over and over again, so that it is impossible that anybody could have been ignorant of it. Your article is not a summary, as you profess, but it is a comment on the effect or the result of the evidence, and it is the more to be effect of the evidence, so far as it has gone. It is underly and and pleaded these and other topics in extenuation,

represented as it has gross misstatement of the effect of the evidence, so far as it has gone. It is utterly and

ENTIRELY USTRUE, and calculated grossly to mislead and abuse the public mind to say that, "it is admitted on all hands that the defendant is not Arthur Orton." Now, that is one of those questions which must engage the most serious and detiberate consideration of the jury when they come to consider the evidence. And to tell the public that it is already disposed of is, if not an attempt to mislead them, at all events calculated to mislead the public mind. And this comes from a writer who, in all probability, has not become possessed of one-half of the evidence given in the case. The article is, therefore, in all respects, in every point of view, a gross contempt. But for the amdavit which you have put in and the memorial which has been addressed to us we should have left it our duty to visit this contempt with imprisonment as well as with a pecuinary fine; but as we are tool that you have suffered in your health and we are assured and believe that you have been twenty years an inhabitant of the town and that for the greater portion of that period you have conducted the paper and borne a high character, and that the paper has also borne a high character, and that the paper has also borne a high character, we take these circumstances into consideration and once more show, perhaps, an undue degree of leniency; but we must visit it with some punishment, and, therefore, we must sentence you to a fine of 2150 and imprisonment until the line is paid.

Mr. Kenealy then rose to complain of a series of

Mr. Kenealy then rose to complain of a series of articles, as he called them, which had appeared in the desires of the desy's proceedings, and which ad appeared to the desy's proceedings, and which as sure the powerful position of the Times would not prevent its being visited with the same degree of punishment as if it were the case of the editor of the humblest paper. He said he should be against the imposition of any penalties for the mere expression of sincere opinion on the case, but it seemed to him that the writer was systematically endeavoring day by day to destroy the effect of the testimony adduced on the part of the defendant, and to suggest that it was worthless when coutrasted with that offered for the prosecution, and that he was thus endeavoring to influence the public mind to prejudge the question in the most scandalous and outrageous manner. These summaries, he had, "are not summaries of the influence of the public mind to prejudge the question in the most scandalous and outrageous manner. These summaries, he had, "are not summaries of the influence the public mind to prejudge the question in the most scandalous and outrageous manner. These summaries, but are designed for the criminal purpose of roisoning and prepudicing the millions of the readers of the Times against the defendant." Mr. Kenealy then proceeded to read our summaries of the 2d, 3d and 6th of September last, and to comment upon them in very strong terms, without, however, pointing out any one statement which was not in point of fact percetly true and correct. He first. read the summary of the 2d of September, the proceedings of the previous day—Monday—commenced with the cross-examination of the places mentioned and the dates at which the witnesses stated they had seen orthough and the defendant of the proceedings of the previous day—Monday—commenced with the cross-examination of the places mentioned and the dates at which the witnesses that they had seen Orton and the selection of the evidence. As already stated, in every instance

Mr. Kenealy—Then your lordships think that it would be useless to pursue this application further?

The Lord Chief Justice—Yes; as the menner of

The Lord Chief Justice—Yes; as the menner of reporting has been, it appears, corrected in accordance with our suggestion. We thought that comment on the evidence should be discontinued, and it has been discontinued.

Mr. Justice Melior expressed a similar opinion, observing that reports should be without comments on the weight or effect of the evidence.

Our reporter, who is a member of the Bar, here rose and said that it was impossible for him to hear such attacks made upon him, couched in such gross language, without rising to protest against them.

Mr. Justice Mellor—What locus standi have you to appear?

Mr. Justice Mellor—What locus standi have you to appear?

Our Reporter—My Hord. I don't know exactly what legal right I may have to address your lordships (the application having been dismissed, but I trust that, as a member of the Bar who is not unknown to you, and who has for so many years.reported in this court—I have reason to believe with the respect of the Beneir and the Bar—I may be allowed to repet an attack made in such gross and offensive language, and which I can show to be utterly groundless.

The Lord Chief Justice—I must say that, for mysell, and, I believe, for my brethren, knowing who It was who reports in this Court for the Temes, I regretted that such language should have been used.

Our reporter thanked His Lordship for the ex-

our reporter thanked His Lordship for the ex-pression of feeling, but begged to be permitted to repol the attack made upon him, as he was pre-pared, he said, to do.

Mr. Justice Mellor observed that after what had been said by the Lord Chief Justice he thought if was hardly necessary.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Sunday evening Mr. Theobald Clarke, a man nished room which he occupied at No. 364 Ninta avenue, in a house owned by Richard Graves. De-ceased had not left the room since retiring on Saturday night. An inquest will be held on the body. twenty-four years of age, was found dead in a fur-